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THE BULLETIN.

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Can the Absent be Forgotten.

Can the absent be forgotten? Can their memories ever die? Where they loved to be remembered, As a shadow on the sky? Can the early ties that bound us, Like the morning dreams depart? Forbid it Heav'n! for then will cease

All truthfulness of heart.

Can the absent be forgotten, Though their silence we regret? No Lethe springs from this fair earth, By which we could forget. There is something in the memory Of those we've lov'd and lost, Upholds Love's bark o'er Time's vast sea However tempest-tost!

Can the absent be forgotten? Can the lips that we have kiss'd-The hands that we have press'd in ours, Be lost, and not be miss'd? Can the heart that throbb'd to our heart's throb-The cheek that sought our breast,

As the swallow, wearied from afar, Seeks its own chosen nest? Can all these be forgotten-As a footprint on the sand,

The dew upon the hawthorn leaf, We brush off with our hand? Oh! no, there is a faith in love, Whose impulses are pure, That, like th' eternal mountains, God Created to endure!

The art of kissing is daintly expressed to the following little poem:

Kiss me, darling! when I kiss you Kiss me back and back again! Lips are only rosy petals, Kisses drops of fragraat rain!

Where's the harm, then? I could give you Reasons, dur! for every one, Only that I may not tell them In the broad and garish sun.

Take, at least, I think, a sweet one! And I know you'll think with me, 'Tis the Scripture: - Do to others What thou'dst have them do to thee.'

Queenly Miss Quaint, the aim of whose life Is to die an old maid or a minister's wife, Grotesquely averred, after hearing young Spread.
"I'll hear him all day, if I walk on my head!"
"Good!" said old Hunx, with a comical smile;
"But please, if you're late, don't come up the broad aisle!"

UNRECORDED HEROES .- When the present war shall be over, what a glorious history may be written. Not that the world will teem with histories of it. But I speak not of great generals and commanders, who, under the inspiration of leadership, and with the magnetic eyes of the world upon them, ten said since, that he never derived so firm determined hand and the animal started concerts, and so on until the time comes. turies. It pays to take the newspaper. shall have achieved their several triumphs; but of those who have laid aside the plough, and stepped from behind the anvil, and the printing press, and the counter, and from out of the shop, and with leaping pulses, and without hope of reward, laid an honest beart and strong right arm on the alter of their country; - some to languish in prison, with undressed wounds, defying taunts and insults, hunger and thirst, their places of sepulture even unknown, and their names remembered only at some desolute hearthand whose last pulse-beat was for their country.' By many a cottag fireside shall old men tell tales to wondering childhood that shall bring, forth their own precious harvest; sometimes of those who, enclosed with gnashing teeth and listening ear and straining eyeballs, bided their time to strike! Men who planted, that the tyrant might who, with quivering heart and smiling lip, to discover his correspondent. At last he from! broke from their lips almost simulbade God-speed to him, than whom only her country was dearer, and turned bravely back to her lonely home, to fight the battle back to her lonely home, to fight the battle of dying with him. But my story is hawk! What is the matter? Has the lustrating some point of Scripture: "Child- way of dying with him. But my story is hawk! What is the matter? Has the lustrating some point of Scripture: "Child- of yet done. When the funeral of Mr. B. freshet carried away any of your senses?— ren," said he, "you all know that I went to ble, education is to the human soul. Him who feedeth the ravens. All these had reached the Grev frier's church yard, Here boy,' as dismounting, he threw the Legislature last year. Well, the first are the true heroes of this war; not alone the procession was joined by gentleman who they who have memorials presented, and if they die, pompous monuments erected, door of the church. He was a tall hand- well wrapped up while he eats, and, land- a brother member from one of the back. but the thousands of brave fellows who know, some man, about forty-five years of age, lord I want a tumbler of red hot Jamaica, towns that had never taken dinner at a

is traveling through the New England the cerimony, during which he appeared to 'Doctor' said the old gray-headed land- than no time souzed on a large one, and States, having left an article belonging to be greatly affected, he went to the chief lord, that bridge went down the Mohawk. rammed the whole of it into his mouth; the his wardrobe at a hotel where he had mourner, and said, I hope, sir, you will exstopped one night, wrote to the chamber- cuse the intrusion of a stranger, but I could show you! If you crossed, God only knows knew what to do. At last, when he could maid to forward it to him by express, and not refrain from paying the last tribute of how you did it. received the following answer:

"Hoping, dear sir, you'll not feel hurt, I'll frankly tell you all about it—
I've made a shift of your old shirt
And you must make a shift without it."

The tendency of measles, scolding women and imprisoned felons is-to break out.

duction of hoops, crinoline, bustles and cotton breastworks has played the dickens with the moderate use of the glass the proverb.

Suppose the duction of hoops, crinoline, bustles and cotton breastworks has played the dickens with the moderate use of the glass the proverb.

Suppose the duction of hoops, crinoline, bustles and cotton breastworks has played the dickens with the moderate use of the glass fully, and left him to himself.

Suppose the duction of our own than a reality. We build ation of our own than a reality. We build ation of our own than a reality. We build ation of our own than a reality. We build ation of our own than a reality. We build statues of snow, and weep when they melt. —Sir Walter Scott.

Suppose the dickens with the information that Mrs. Jones was played the dickens with the moderate use of the glass fully, and left him to himself.

AN ADVENTURE ON THE ROAD.

The following curious circumstance is

Aout thirty years ago, Mr. B., having at that time newly commenced business in Edinburg, was returning on horseback from the city to a cottage he had near Cramond. It was a wild night in November; and though he usually took the seaside as the sbortest way home, he resolved this eveproceeded about three miles from the town,

ded, 'thank heaven, I am yet free from crime."

appearance of the man, and said, I fear you the respect and attachment of the household. left. stranger can assist you?"

"Strangers may, perhaps," replied the man in a bitter tone, "for nothing is to be hoped from friends."

gentle faire, I considered them sufficient John survived his master some years; and to accuse any amount of affection which it when the good man's will was opened, there might please the superior beyond the survived his master some years; and to accuse any amount of affection which it when the good man's will was opened, there

mentary feeling of disappointment."

I have no right to utter my complaints to you. Go home and thank the Almighty business connected with his profession, and that a better spirit withheld me from my had been absent three days. During that business connected with his profession, and his death, be buried with his shoes on, that a better spirit withheld me from my had been absent three days. During that time one of those drenching, warm, break-closed in a beatting box in the corner of his

a proposal-a wretched stained with vice-- "thing of life," and sometimes a human life, on his knees before his fair dulcina, and degraded from the station he once held, and as was witnessed not long since on the made his passion known. She refused him on the eve of becoming a robber-aye, he Schuylkitt.

man; but there is one who looks to me with consequences. They were approaching Oriseyes of quiet and still unchanged affection, though she knows that I have brought her and Don John whined pitifully once or twice, but sixteen. She was in love; her destiny fore last, he lugged down his gold and paid following laughable affair is from a book from a home of comfort to share the fate of till a sharp word from his master warned rested on a creature as delicate, and who it over, when the folloquy ensued: an outcast and a beggar; I wish for her sake, him not to show the white feather. On the hal known as little of the world as herself to become once more respectable, to leave a other side he could just distinguish, through She looked levely as she pronounced the in gold, do you? said the lender. country where I am known, and to gain the dense darkness, moving and glimmering vow. Think of a vow from anburn hair, 'Yes, certainly,' said the farmer, character, station and wealth, to all which lights, and once he fancied he heard a shout; eyes, and pouting lips, only sixteen years afraid of the pesky banks, and so I've been Injune? After some consideration they she is justly entitled in a foreign land; but but he little heeded anglit save getting housed old. 'She stood by the wash-tub when her paused, and Mr. B. though he saw bim gues consequent to his profession.

weep. He drew out his pocket-book, and unfolded a bank bill; he put it into the bridge to my own hand and your knowledge, cite the heart. Five cross young ones were all.

attempt to thank you sir. May I ask your horse stopped. 'Go on, sir!' said the Doctor, Alas! Nancy, early marriage are not the name and address? Mr. B. gave him what 'you are nearly home!' Still no attempt at dodge. Better enjoy youth at home, and

Farewell sir, said the stranger, his life. He related the adventure to sev- the broad back slightly shivered from time der productions." eral of his friends; but as they were not all to time, and the gait was so measured and endowed with the same generosity of spirit methodical, that at any other time he would mong the 'list of the killed and wounded.'
Who, untrammelled by precedents, shall write us such a history? Fanny Fern.

We deepest mourning. There quick!'

'Doctor,' said the group 'have you crossed the bis plate was a dish of peppers, and he kept the Mohawk to night? and if so how?'

tavern before in his life. Now right before the Mohawk to night? and if so how?'

the Mohawk to night? and if so how?' ine them very particularly myself. He was 'Why, on the bridge; are you all drunk?' A MAKE SHIFT .- A friend of ours, who totally unknown to all the family; and after said the exasperated physician.

> Saying this, he bowed, stept quietly into turbid river. Where was the bridge? his carriage, and disapeared. Now, this, I 'Almighty God!' said the herror-struck have no doubt in my mind, was the individ- Doctor; "where is my gratitude? my noble ual who attempted to rob Mr. B. on the beast came over here this night, backed by twenty marries his first love, and scarce one were deposited at a time. road and afterwards repaid his loan with in- me, on this solitary string piece; and I, with of the remainder has cause to rejoice at terest and sent the wine as a present.

A Perilous Ride.

ning, on account of the increasing darkness, the boa constrictor, which is some growing behind each foot, his eyes were John, my boy, and I gave you a blow! and thirty feet long and as large around the midthirty feet long around the midthirty and had come to the loneliest part of the way, he was suddenly arrested by a man, that family. Not a day passed that his neck side, where he spent the night. The morn-reaching a third to the anaconda, at the opposite corner. side, and seized the bridle of his horse.—
hands, and if I had been surprised at that, had escaped, from the sagacity of his beast, how much more so was I when Mrs. Morriand again did he grieve for the blow he had with his share of the rations, made a spring, with his share of the rations, made a spring, and again did he grieve for the blow he had symptoms of agitation. Not so with the assailant. He held the bridle in his hand, nose rested against her shoulder, would call that. Sometimes his master rode him forth

Mr. B. was struck with the manner and ppearance of the man, and said, I fear you the respect and attachment of the household. left. are in distress—is there anything in which a Not many days elapsed before I became ac- Thuz lived they many years, the Doctor "You speak, I hope, under some mo- his fellow, the dumb one. He had belong- to Don John, to this effect: that he should

or this might have been—he suddenly paused.

on the keeper's hand, he managed by powering up rains had set in. Mountains of ice own burying ground. His wishes were repaused.

on the keeper's hand, he managed by powering up rains had set in. Mountains of ice own burying ground. His wishes were repaused.

on the keeper's hand, he managed by powering up rains had set in. Mountains of ice own burying ground. His wishes were repaused. Stranger, said Mr. B., in a tone of real every thing before them, overflowing the learned his history, Don John's bones were kindness, you say you have no right to ut- banks, carrying away bridges and dwellings, buried in a corner of the old burying ground ter your complaints to me; I have no right and alarming many of the inhabitants, as at Whitesboro. to pry into your concern, but I am interest- well it might-for one must see a freshet to ed, I confess, by your manner and appear ance, and I frankly make you an offer of any assistance I can bestow.

You know not, sir, replied the stranger, the person to whom you make so generons week it might—for one must see a freshed to make see a freshed to must see a freshed to doing homage to a pair of bright eyes, and taking tenderly by moonlight, lately. A see we we we were single to a pair of bright eyes, and taking tenderly by moonlight, lately. A see we we we not some must see a freshed to mus

man's hand and said. Here is what I hope has lost many a plank,' said the Doctor, pat- about the house crying-some breaking will ease you from your present difficulties ting his beast's neck, and pushing the wet things and one urging the necesity of an have gone on so since the war's been agoing

this right hand, gave him a blow as he fal having done so. What we love in those

The noble beast that forms the subject of appearance, his eyes were greeted by the my story had been a bay of the richest and sight of his horse, surrounded by the entire lowed to flow, uncurtailed by the mutilating given by one, another rubbed his neck and knife, naturally and gracefully as those of the wild mustangs of the prairie. The ample chest, small ankle, and proud neck, and processed his neck or caressed his nose and face. The his neck or caressed his nose and face. The hope the wild appear to the process of the process the wide apart, prominent eyes, and open Doctor came and took the head of his beast glass top, opening at the side, and the keep- nut Bend, in Phillips county, Arkansas. nostrils denoted gentle blood, but, at the against his breast, and great, warm tears time I saw him, old age had whitened his rashed up from his heart, as the long, grace-beautiful have cost long toffer of heir wars. beautiful bay coat long tufts of hair were ful tongue lapped his master's face. 'O snakes, the boa constrictor, which is some were loose. I had noticed the care and at- Men uncovered their heads and turned their rabbits when the keeper introduced his arm tention besowed on him by every member of faces from him, and at length led him inthat family. Not a day passed that his neck side, where he spent the night. The mornreaching a third to the anaconda, at the opbefore aid could be procured and a search

but Mr. B., remarked that it trembled ex- him pet names, and not unfrequently her on a pleasure tour, or drove him, before a the poor fellow, thus rendering him entirely cessively. After remaining some time, as if beautiful eyes would fill with tears while light vehicle, a few miles, with some members. His shouts of distress at once irresolute what to do, and without uttering thus employed. "Don John" received all ber of his family, but his professional labors brought several men to his assistance, and a word, he let go his hold of the rein, and these caresses as if he had been accustomed were over. Nothing could exceed the care among them, fortunate, was a well-known dition he declared early and exceed the care. to them, frequently following one and an- and attention that were ever given after- showman named Townsend, a man of great "Pass on, sir, pass on;" and then he ad- other of the inmates like a huge house dog. ward. He fed from a manger made of ma-My curiosity at length became so great hogany; his room was more like a parlor that I resolved to become acquainted with than a stable; and company to the Doctor's the habits of these repulsive monsters all

quainted with the reasons, and I assure you, and his horse growing old together. Don gentle reader, I considered them sufficient John survived his master some years; and might please the superior brute to bestow on was found a clause appended, which related Pass on, pass on, he said, impatiently, have no right to utter my complaints to

The Doctor had been called to Utica, on he had always done; and that he should at

tlat. Jum, ing to his feet, he informed her added, with a shudder, perhaps a murderer. The night was inky black, and Don John in choice terms, that there were as good fish I care not, not I, your former crimes - picked out the way faithfully and steadily, in the sea as ever were caught. Judge of in the northern part of this country, who not state on paper; all that fiends could imfficient for me that you repent them-tell never stumbling, but with the bridle hang- the exasperation of our worthy swain, when had been 'saving up' to take up a mortgage agine of barbarity, cruelty and hellish vilre wherein I can stand your friend? In an ear-lainy were apparent there. The excitement for myself, I am careless, replied the to the earth his master had little fear for the at toads!"

-it is a note for a hundred pounds. tangled front lock from his eyes. immediate supply of food. She stopped in The man started as he received the paper. They were now ascending the little emi-despair and sat down, and tears trickled and said in a low subdued tone, I will not nence leading to the entrance, when the cawn her once plump and ruddy cheek. hedge and disappeared. Mr. B. rode home, sir' with a smart buffet on the neck, and a really cares for you, he can wait for two or wondering at the occurance; and he has of- gathering up of the loosened bridle into the three years, make presents, take you to himself and posterity for at least three cenmuch pleasure from a hundred pounds in -slowly, steadily, surely, firmly-though Early marriage and early cabbages are ten-

A BEAUTIEUL IDEA .- In the mountains as himself, he was rather laughed at for have observed it. As it was he only let of Tyrol it is the custom of the women and his simplicity, and in the course of a few him have his own way, though he might children to come out when it is bed time vears an increasing and very prosperous bu- have smoothed his neck, for he had a kind and sing their national songs until they hear siness drove the transaction almost entirely ly heart and his poor beast had labored hard their husbands, fathers, and brothers answer bridge, Just before the battle commenced Last he came to the bunghole, put his nose from his mind. One day however, twelve through dreadful weather, and was sadly in them from the hills on their return home. at the very moment, indeed, the rebel lines in, smelt mighty perticuler, and gin a monyears after the adventure, he was sitting with a few friends after dinner, when a note was put into his hands, and the person that was put into his hands, and the person that was put into his hands, and the person that was sitting need of food and shelter.

Toward the end of the bridge the steps became slower, and once stumbled in the became slower. stone, by a weeping widow and orphans, brought it had also brought a hogshead of hind foot. A quick grasp at the bridle, and After singing the first stanzas they listen minutes and a half you will have the pleasclaret as a present. He opened the note. a cheery "easy, John—easy, sirl' and again awhile for an answering melody from off the the horse's hoofs resounded on the hard waters, and continue to sing and listen till Presidency."—New Orleans Letter. dred pounds with interest up to that time. road. They were across, for the animal the well known voices comes borne on the accompanied with the strongest expressions neighed, and tossed his head till the Doctor waters, telling that the lost one is almost of gratitude for the service dong to the wri- shook in his saddle. 'One more mile to go, home. How sweet to the weary fisherman, in meshes too cunningly woven to sunder, in meshes too cunningly woven to sunder, but first I and you want some as the shadows gather around him, must be wore hated badges over loyal hearts, and informed him that he was repeated, refreshments." So riding up to a small the song of the loved ones at home, that and that he was admitted partner of one tavera door, where a gonial light was shin- sing to chear him; and how they must the world. of the first mercantile houses in the city ing from the windows, he called loadly for strengthen and tighten the links that bind rear; whose wives and children went hungry and shelterless, that he might be housed
gry and shelterless, that he might be housed gry and shelterless. where he lived. Every year the same the landlord. A dozen or more of the in- together these humble dwellers by the sea! gry and shelterless, that he might be housed and fed. Nor shall woman be forgotten, and wo find some of the most beautiful customs shepherd: 'Sir, I am a laborer, I earn what at the bunghole ov the bar'l to test inards.

I wear, I ome no man a hate, envy no man's I seen that were my time to mark my Jack;

There is a story that was told by a deacon tent with my farm. the things, he up with his fork and in less respect to an gentleman, who was at one time more my benefactor than any person living.

A shiver went to the Doctor's heart—lan-his hands, and laying it down by the side of term in hand, he followed the foot-steps of the men to the margin of the swollen and the whole table in a roar. Jist lay that and Saving this, he haved start would be to the margin of the swollen and the whole table in a roar. Jist lay that and the whole table in a roar. The Benicia Boy is with the men to the margin of the swollen and the whole table in a roar. The Benicia Boy is with the men to the margin of the swollen and the whole table in a roar. | cool ! "

FIRST LOVE .- Scarce one person out of

When after some little time he made his A Terrific Adventure with a Boa Constrictor.

One of the most thrilling incidents which has ever come to our knowledge, occurred a few days since in a 'side show' with Van for, and present at the finding of, the mur-

resolution, and asked the man the reason of his behavior, without betraving the smallest through the summer, would frequently throw forth more than human power. remaining rabbit, but, instead, fastened his jaws upon the keeper's hand, and, with the rapidity of lightning, threw three coils around muscular power, and what was of more im-portance, one who had been familiar with portance, one who had been familiar with

ones ever brought to this country. The situation of the keeper was now perilous in the extreme. The first thing to be with them, resumed their search. While done was to uncoil the snake from around him but if in attempting this the reptile should become in the least degree angered loss of the unfortunate child. he would, in a second contract with a power sufficient to crush the life out of an ox. and swore vengence to the utmost extreme A single quick convulsion of the creature against the negro. They bound him to a and the keeper's soul would be in eternity! tree, and proceeded to pile wood around him. This Townsend fully understood; so with- When the boy found that death was near. out attempting to disturb the boa's hold up- he told them the child was dead; he had vioon the keeper's hand, he managed by power- lated and killed her, and her body lay in a uncoil the snake without exciting him, after in the search. It was between two cotton which, by the united exertions of two strong men the jaws were pried open and the man wood trees, and covered thickly over with brush. This revelation made, the wood released in a completely exhausted condi- was fired and the negro was burned to death. tion. The bite of the boa constrictor is not poisonous, and although the bitten hand was immensely swollen the next day, no ance. There was a wound in the forehead, serious results were apprehended. A more apparently from a blow. On the arms and narrow escape from a most horrible death it warious parts of the boby were dark bruises, would be difficult to imagine.—Columbus (Ohio) Statesman.

Wasn't Posted.

er the sea-shore. The farmer had saved in the neighborhood is extreme, and the fate eyes of quiet and still unchanged affection, though she knows that I have brought her and Don John whined pitifully encountwice.

She stood beside the alter when she was the banks in these war times. Week be-

'Yes, certainly,' said the farmer, 'I was

saving up the money in yellow boys for you this long time.'

'Take the papers! No, sir; not I. They

that I won't have one of the d-lish things here's your note and mortgage.'

And well might he have called it all right, Norwalk Gazette.

Presidency.'- New Orleans Letter.

What sculpture is to a block of mar-

Dining 'a la squirt,' is a French idea. In Paris, at cheap restaurants, the tin soup basins for the guests are nailed to the table. were better than no holt; and so we went, bar'l and all, the bar full speed. Now, my hope were that the bar would jnmp over some From the caldron, in which the stock is pressepiss, brak the bar'l all to shiverations, seething, the attendant Leonoras draw up and liberate me from my nasty, stinkin' ily the liquid in hugesyringes, from which they prison, and sure 'nuff, the bar at full speed drive it into the guest's basin. He is then leaped over a catterack fifty foot high. Down expected to pay for the whole of his dinner; we went together in a pile, cowhallop, on a if he exhibit any reluctance, the handmaid big rock, bustin' the bar'l and nearly shakin' sucks up the whole soup, by drawing it into my gizzard ou't me. I let go my tail-holt her syringe again. The 'damage' is nine, had no more use for it-and away went the

LUCY STONE says, "the cradle is a wo-man's ballot box." Then we've known some unlawful voting, where two ballots

'Biddy,' said a lady, 'I wish you would boots, a head of last fall's cabbage, two short step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this sixes, a sprig of worm wood, and a little yeast.

Negro Burned to Death-Rape and Murder of a Child. We learn by a passenger on the steam-

Amburghs & Co's Menagerie, where two dered body mentioned below, the following ternoon last she heard the child calling to bushes of some distance, whence the screams made, but it become evident that the child had been carried off, and investigation showed that the guilty party was a negro youth of nineteen years of age, a slave of Mr. John Ashley, living in the same neighborhood. Next day the negro was found, but he utterly refused to tell what he had done with the child. Whipping and other punishment could only get from him an acknowledgment that he had left the little dition he declared again and again no power in his refusal to make any revelation. On Saturday the party, again taking the negro so engaged they met a band of guerrillas, to whom they revealed the particulars of the

The guerrillas were fired with indignation; her in her vain struggles against his hellish attempts. Dark marks on the throat showed that she had been put to death by chok-A CAPITAL story is told of an old farmer ing. The condition of her person we can

'Why, you don't mean to give this \$2,000 entitled Fisher's River Scenes and Characters. The incident is located in North Carolina. It is the story of a man named 'Oli-Injuns.' After some consideration, they put him into an empty oil barrel and headed him up, leaving the bunghole open, that he might be longer dying. The prisoner relates a portion of his experience in this wise:

I determined to get out'n that or bust a trace; and so I pounded away with my fist till I beat it into nearly a jelly, at the end about. But the money is all right, isn't it?' of the bar'l; but it were no go. Then I but-'Yes, all right, \$2,000 in gold. All right; ted a spell with my noggin, but I had no purchase like old rams have when they butt; fur, you know, they back ever so far when as the premium on gold that day was 22 per they make a tilt. So I caved in, made my going on, and beneath them the angry waters hold lovers at a proper distance until you as the premium on gold that day was 22 per roared and bellowed like maddened devils have music, limb, and heart enough to face cent., and his gold was not only worth the un the ghost. It wur a mighty serious time Saying these words, he bounded over the baulked of their prey. 'Do you hear me, a frowning world and family. If a chap face of his bond, but \$440 besides, enough up the ghost. It wur a mighty serious time to have paid for his village newspaper for with me, to be sure. While I were lying there, balancing accounts with t'other world, and afore I had all my figgers made out to see how things 'ud stand, I heard suthin' scrambulating in the leaves, and snortin, In the Michigan regiment that fought every whipstitch like he smelt suthin' he so gallently at Baton Rouge, was a sergeant didn't accaetly like. I lay as still as a salof a company who was famous at home for fur Stanley yit. So the critter, whatever it his enthusiastic political support of Breck - mout be, kep' moseyin' round the bar'l. were seen emerging through the mist-some strous loud snort. I holt what little breath iver ain't dead yit. Jist then, he put his Themistocles soid, "my son governs his black paw in jist as fur as he could, and mother; his mother governs me; I govern scrabbled about to make 'scovery. The governs the world; therefore my son governs drowndin' man will ketch at a straw; but I soon seen that wouldn't do, for you see he couldn't then travel. So I jist waited a What a glorious world this would be if all spell with great flatterbation of mind. The happiness, glad of other men's good, con- so I seized my holt, and shouted at the top ov my voice:

"Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on!"

And the bar he put, and I knowed tail holt bar like a whirlygust ov woodpeckers were after it. I've never seen nor heard from that 'File right!' said an officer to his company, bar since, but he has my best wishes for his

> The Benicia Boy is with Howe's circus in England, and gives sparring exhibitions

> To MAKE LAGER BIER. - Take a barrel, fill it with rain-water, put in one pair of old.

Let it work, And when clear, You'll have excellent Lager bier!